











Victory Edition  
OF  
Davies Poems  
BY  
**Laura Victoria Davies**  
Author Of  
Goddess of The Rockies  
and  
Other Poems



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By  
**Laura Maria Victoria Davies**

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# Victory!

Thou Goddess of Liberty  
Stand in thy pride!  
Undaunted and fearless  
Whatever betide!  
Germanic or Austrian  
Or Turk be thy foe,  
We'll fight to the finish,  
We're true to the core!

Soar onward, bald eagle!  
Scream out in your might!  
And join in our battle  
For victory and right!  
Nor fear, for thine eaglets,  
They're safe in their nest.  
Pro-Germans we'll conquer  
Whatever behest.

Swing out, to the breeze  
Dear flag of the free!  
O'er bravest of soldiers,  
Earth ever shall see!  
Sweet ensign of home,  
Thou art destined to be  
The Banner of Victory,  
On land and on sea!

Dear Liberty Bell,  
Peal out, as of yore!  
Resound, sweetest chimes  
Through the world, evermore!  
For honor and love and  
Righteousness ring!  
And God in his mercy,  
Sweet peace to us bring.

Toll, toll for the saddened  
And desolate hearth,  
For bravest of heroes,  
Who ne'er will return.  
Resigned in their grief,  
Self-denying and true;  
In sacrifice, loyal  
To their Red, White and Blue.

In cycles of years  
And days yet to be,  
We'll cherish the emblem  
Our hearts throb to see:  
Old Glory shall wave,  
To the end of all time;  
And protect every soul  
And Just Nation or clime.

Oh Friends of our colors!  
Stand firm, brave and true!  
Your God, Home and Country  
Are calling on you.  
Be strong in your courage;  
Unfaltering in trust;  
And Faith be your refuge,  
In God whom we trust.

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## Across the Sea

O'er thy shores where the Hun  
Would make way and prevail,  
Rule on, old Britannia!  
Each white cap and wave;  
Thou cans't not but conquer;  
The world help to save;  
While The United States lifts  
Her unfurled mighty sails.

Fond memories of LaFayette  
Greetings to France,  
All praise thro the ages  
The entente commands ;  
Honor and valor—  
Our tribute to thee !  
Allied friends of our Nation  
Our homage to thee.

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## Just to See You

Down in my heart I love you so,  
You never yet have known me,  
Down in my heart, I'd never part,  
If I could linger near thee.

Down in my heart, I'd love to be  
Where I could see you smiling;  
Where I could hear your words of cheer,  
Your own ills ne'er regarding.

Down in my heart, were I to choose,  
Should fate my wishes crown me;  
I'd never part with some I know.  
For truest worth I love thee.

# Colonel Theodore Roosevelt Memories

Hurrah, for our Colonel!  
He's bound for the front.  
His courage undaunted  
E'er braves every blunt.

At the head of our Nation  
And Third Party, too,  
Just a real living emblem  
Of our Red, White and Blue.

Ah, "Teddy," we knew you,  
Our faith's not in vain;  
You'll carry our Nation  
To honor and fame.

Our borders you'll broaden,  
Our treasury fill  
And busy and happy  
Each home, farm and mill.

Our mines will unfold us  
Their treasure in store.  
Our hearts light and joyous,  
Faith restored us once more.

Now, hail we Thanksgiving;  
Our leader's the best.  
We'll hope and be merry,  
God grant us the rest.

# A Brilliant American

(Red Monarch Butterfly)

You passing show of the summer hour,  
Sipping the honey from flower to flower,  
Why do you dress in shades so gay,  
Red or yellow or blue or gray?

Your profile I want if you'll just wait a  
while,

French or American, which is your style?  
Who was the tailor embroidered your vest  
Or cut out those scallops in which you are  
dressed?

Where in the world did you get your pride?  
I knew you when crawling along the  
roadside,  
You remember, I'm sure, when you would  
hide  
If any one coming you ever spied.

What has become of your little brown hut,  
Its shades drawn o'er loopholes and wicket  
gate shut?

The latch string never was hung outside  
And you like a hermit alone inside.

On all occasions you dress so gay  
And with gorgeous attire, make such a  
display;  
You've taken lessons, no doubt, in art  
And from all appearance were very smart.

Dignified, graceful, accomplished, true!  
I wonder if we could improve like you!  
You've surmounted your trials of lowly birth  
And showed us what lofty ideals are worth.

## The Junior Temperance League

The return of the seasons,  
The birds and the flowers,  
Of summer with showers  
And leaf laden bowers  
Remind us that with them  
Youth never returns,  
And to aid in their future,  
Is lost—if now spurned.

These never return  
They are drifting away  
As fairy clouds changing  
To silver and gray,  
When somewhere we'll meet them  
In tempest or sun,  
Life spent in the path  
In our midst here begun.

We call to the harvest,  
Of beauty's soft bloom,  
For trustworthy gleaners to gather  
And may each one at even'ng  
Be able to say I've been  
A co-worker throughout  
All the way and we've won  
In the cause of Temperance.

# A Geological Survey

Dumb little pebbles, most beautiful things,  
Why don't you do as the bird that sings?  
Come tell us your stories of long ago,  
You learnt of the earth, rolling round to  
and fro;

How the boys picked you up and threw you  
down hill;  
Of your dignified relatives, turning the mill;  
Or tell us some tale of the things below  
In the fathomless depths, which you emi-  
grants know.

What of the copper, the silver and gold  
You selfishly seem, from us here, to with-  
hold?  
Or what is it causes the earth to quake  
As an angry tyrant his chains would break?

Secrets you know of the hidden deep,  
Hard and determined you seem bound to  
keep,  
Tell where lie treasures all decked with gold  
Or with cobalt bloom or with tungsten bold;

The gravel pits and the quarries brown,  
\*The jeweler's brilliant ones drove out of  
town;  
\*\*Winking and blinking at each other;  
shouting,  
“Gypsies! and ruffians!” in all sorts of  
weather!

\*Diamonds and other precious stones.

\*\*Glittering of precious stones.

Your diamond cousins and agates and spar  
Are each and all sought near and far;  
Stories of youth and wealth untold  
And love and beauty could they unfold.

Kings and Emperors and Heroes of war,  
Princes and Queens seek you afar;  
You are a part of Nature's book  
Where people love ever to search and look.

Amber or amethyst, topaz or beryl,  
All keep their secrets from me, at their peril;  
Your autobiographies give us to know  
The joys you thus bring us from cave homes  
below.

\*Heaven's foundations are built of thee:  
Emblems of immortality!—  
Jewels of earth, reminders be!—  
Of those mansions and gates ajar for me.

\*Precious stones, Rev. 21-19, 20.

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## Jeweled Crown of the Crystal Seas

(DULUTH)

Thy winter joys are hard to beat,—  
No point of compass dare compete,—  
From ring of sleighbells, skates or skiis,  
To curling or coasting as far as you please.

The trailing arbutus so eagerly sought,  
Here blushes in earliest Spring,  
Its fragrance like incense uprising,  
With the sweet notes the cedar bird sings.

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## Picturesque Montana

### Part III.

Bold GLACIER PARK grandeur  
All words but deride:  
Where mystical nooks  
Near-by lake beauties hide.

MacDonald and Flathead  
Romancing together,  
In serenade sheen  
To her ideal weather.

There lie peaceful valleys  
Inviting to rest, the  
Glacier all sparkling  
Adorned in her best.

Impenetrable forests  
And Gun-sight Pass  
And Avalanche Basin  
All unsurpassed.

Where turbulent rivers  
Through deep chasms chime  
White City's attractions  
Grotesque and sublime.

Loom on in thy grandeur  
Oh! mountain and river;  
Firm patriots to shelter,  
And WELCOME and REST.

Well won unfeigned pride:  
O'er this world far and wide,  
Unexcelled:—thy rare  
Beauties of Nature.

## Pussywillow's Warning

Ant and cricket fold your wings,  
Wait until the robin sings,  
Wait, until the orchard bloom,  
Flings about its sweet perfume.

Then, oh then; Awake to hear,  
Swallows chirping; Spring is here;  
Meadow lark, and bluebirds gay,  
Making love, the live long day.

Blue bells ringing sweet and clear;  
Katydid, and crocus here;  
Hum of bee in fairest bowers  
Medley of their joys be ours.

All competing in one chorus  
Underneath and 'round and o'er us  
Butterfly, and lady bug, hasten;  
Listen: Come, wake up!

Waken, Nature's all atune;  
Here who comes? Dear Month of June;  
Summer skies, and sunny weather  
Here we'll spend them all together.

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## Closing

May sunny hours ever  
Be yours, my friends,  
And God's blessings ever  
Your pathways attend;  
And as life's changing shadows  
In turn on you fall,  
Be they brightened by Him, who  
Marks each sparrow's fall.







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